



EVERY TUESDAY

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

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ARCTIC SKIPPER

Yorkshire Boy Who Became the Eskimos' Guide & Friend

To have made a voyage in the Arctic is to be a hero in the eyes of most boys. If, half a century ago, a certain Yorkshire boy had been told that he was destined to make at least 25 such voyages he would, no doubt, have said "I don't believe it."

Yet such was what life had in store for young Tom Smellie, who now, at 65, has done with Arctic adventuring and has retired to live a quiet life at Vancouver in British Columbia.

Captain Tom Smellie's name is known all over the icy waters of Canada's North as a master of the Hudson's Bay Company's ship *Nascopie*, which he has sailed on 25 voyages. But, like the great navigator Captain James Cook, he came from Yorkshire. Tom Smellie first went to sea fifty years ago as a boy of fifteen. At the outbreak of war in 1914 he took a liner loaded with war supplies to the Russians at Archangel. Three years later he stepped aboard the *Nascopie*, built specially for sailing among ice, and made her his home for the rest of his sailing days.

Since 1668 the Hudson's Bay Company had sailed a ship across the Atlantic from Britain to its vast possessions in northern Canada, but Captain Smellie based the *Nascopie* on Montreal, and from there steered his 2500-ton ship each year to within a thousand miles of the North Pole. Through the channels and fiords of Hudson Bay, where fog and ice were his constant companions, Captain Smellie has sailed without a major mishap.

Captain Smellie sailed northward, loaded with supplies for the lonely trading stations of the Hudson's Bay Company—blankets, boots, fishing lines, tinned food, boots—and came back with the year's harvest of furs and skins. His most eager friends were the Eskimos. They looked forward to the coming of the broad, burly figure who looked down on them from the bridge of the *Nascopie*. When-

ever he landed at an isolated landing-stage there was always a rush to surround him. His pockets were usually bulging with candies which he threw in front of him as he walked, to the delighted yells of grown-ups as well as children.

On board the *Nascopie* Captain Smellie presided at christenings, marriages, and surgical operations. No crisis found him unable to cope with it. On one occasion he had to arrange for a murder trial, and was as delighted as the accused when the verdict was manslaughter and the sentence a year's custody in the friendly charge of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

One of Captain Smellie's last acts on his last voyage was to throw a wreath into the waters of Lancaster Sound to commemorate the centenary of Franklin's voyage with the *Erebus* and *Terror*. Among those lonely waters Franklin and his gallant company of 134 disappeared in 1845 trying to find a way through the ice to the open sea—a pathway which Captain Smellie sailed in safety. Five days later Tom Smellie's ship touched farthest north, and the gallant sailor watched the Union Jack hoisted on the shore line to mark the most northerly point of the British Empire. He dropped two Canadian constables to spend the winter there in isolation, and went southwards into his own well-earned retirement—a sailor of the Arctic and proud upholder of the Empire's sea traditions.

A Bread Problem For the Almoner

THE rationing of bread has presented something of a problem to many a village almoner privileged under an ancient charity to distribute loaves to the poor.

There has, for instance, been a suspension of the delightful little Sabbath custom which, in the Cornish village of Landrake, had survived the wars of two centuries and more. Matins over, the verger was in the habit of distributing 26 tiny loaves to children and old-age pensioners.

Altogether, more than 300,000 of these loaves have been given away simply because Robert Geffery, a poor plough-boy of Landrake, trudged all the way to London, got on in the world, became a rich merchant and Lord Mayor, received a knighthood, and never forgot the village of his birth.

Penny Loaves

Sir Robert was an old man, over 90, when he made his Will on February 16, 1703, in which he left sufficient money to enable Landrake boys and girls to receive free education long before it was established by law. Sir Robert also made provision for two shillingworth of bread to be given away to the deserving every Sunday morning for ever. But he did not reckon with rationing!

Alderman E. Menhinick, J.P., a local trustee of the charity, told a C.N. correspondent that as the loaves were only penny ones it was considered, after consultation with the Food Office, that complications might arise regarding coupons. He intended suggesting to the Ironmongers' Company, London, who administered the trust, that the money should accumulate for the benefit of those deprived.

"The custom will start again as soon as bread rationing ceases," he added.

YOUTH BUILDS A RAILWAY



These energetic young people are a few of the thousands of boys and girls of the Yugoslav Youth Movement who have pledged themselves to build a railway nearly 60 miles long to carry coal from Brsko in Bosnia to be distributed all over Yugoslavia, as mentioned in a recent C.N. They have been working hard during their summer holidays, directed by skilled supervisors.

Effortless Flight at the Cliff Face

WHILE our airmen have been getting so proficient in their mastery of flight, we have been inclined to forget that birds fly, too. Some of us, however, have been reminded during holidays in our wide open spaces that the birds have still something to teach our airmen. Since the first archaeopteryx, with its long bony tail set down each side with feathers, flew over low-lying swampy valleys, the bird has been developing its speed and agility.

Watch a cloud of swifts circling against a blue sky, and mark how free and effortless is their mastery of the air.

A most efficient and pretty flight is that of the terns. On hot summer days we may watch them working along the water's edge; their bodies rising and falling with each wing beat, the slowness of the beat combined with its flying speed giving the impression of a very high gear; hovering, with head down and tail widely spread; and dropping suddenly in a swift dive right into the sea, to emerge with a fish.

Again, the control of flight achieved by gulls reaches a very high standard. In all weathers

they seem equally adept. Look down on them from some high cliff on a quiet summer day as they glide and soar in a perfectly effortless manner, using the up-rising column of air at the cliff face, wheeling and gliding in one great composite oval with hardly a wing beat among them.

Then be in the same position on a day of gale. Gone is the placid sleepy drifting; and instead they hurtle back and forth, their wild cries sounding like shouts of joy as with straining muscles they fiercely battle to use every gust of the powerful wind.

ALL BUCHAN

It does happen occasionally that a bride retains her surname after marriage, but here is a case which, we venture to say, is unique even among the clans of Scotland.

The bride and bridegroom (unrelated) were both called Buchan. The best man (cousin of bridegroom) and bridesmaid (cousin of bride) were likewise named, while the officiating clergyman bore the same name also. It only remains to be added that the wedding took place in the district of Buchan, Aberdeenshire.

HOLIDAY RIDERS BY THE SEA



A happy party of young horsewomen at Porlock Bay on the Somerset Coast

RESTORING THE LIFE OF EUROPE

THERE are no holidays this year for the members of those international organisations which have sprung up during and after the war, and whose main task is to deal with the after-effects of the recent conflict.

At Geneva, for instance, under the dynamic chairmanship of Director-General Fiorenzo La Guardia, former mayor of New York City, the Council of Unrra has met to discuss and approve of the activities of the Administration during the second quarter of 1946. Behind this agenda, however, there loom great international worries. Unrra, it will be remembered, was never intended to be a permanent organisation, but was charged with the task of overcoming temporary difficulties caused by war and devastation through provision of food, shelter, and medical aid to the needy Allied nations. This task was supposed to end in Europe in 1946 and in the Far East early in 1947.

Should Unrra Continue?

But rehabilitation (which really means putting people on their feet again) is far from being completed. Many delegations at Geneva have been saying, therefore, that Unrra should continue to exist as long as there are starving people in Europe or Asia and until the danger of epidemics has been overcome. There is another side to the question, however. Unrra relief goods are being supplied to the various states as free gifts paid for mainly by the United States and Britain and in part by other nations which have not been invaded. Of course, nobody will grudge the poor war-torn nations the food or medicine or clothing which Unrra provides, yet it must not be forgotten that the principal purpose of the Administration is "to help nations to help themselves."

Thus the real point of the debate at Geneva has been: Can we say that Unrra supplies to Greece, Yugoslavia, Poland, the Ukraine, Byelorussia, Italy, or China have genuinely helped those nations to start fending for themselves? If the answer is "yes" there will be no need any more for Unrra or similar organisations.

But the question of relief to individuals is only a part of the great job of rebuilding the Continent. Towering over it is the long-term problem of reconstructing those nations which were, for six years, exposed to the great turmoil of war. Here

we enter the province of another and newer organisation—the United Nations Subcommission on Economic Reconstruction of Devastated Areas. This met first in London on July 29. Its programme is extensive and its work is not expected to end before the middle of September.

Now what is the Subcommission supposed to do? It is to study, as intensively as possible, the picture of devastation. This is a vitally important job. It is easier to say that bombing has done a lot of damage than to describe exactly what buildings in a town have been hit, what machinery has been destroyed, how much work is needed before this is put right, how many tons of steel will be needed to restore the missing machinery.

Multiply all this a thousand-fold and we can visualise the scope of the work of this fact-finding body. It is a big task but it is not a hopeless one. In the past 20 years we have learned a lot about measuring economic factors. All this knowledge will be at the disposal of the Subcommission which, as these words are being read, is flying from one Allied country to another to find out the truth.

Work on the Foundations

In September, it is hoped, the Subcommission will present its report. It will not be a recommendation simply to rebuild all the destroyed houses and factories. Unlike after 1918 we must be very careful not to create too many competing factories and businesses, for this might cause new crises. We must build this time on the basis of co-operation and co-ordination of effort. Only after the recommendations have been accepted by the United Nations will the great machinery of international reconstruction be started.

Although not much has been heard about its London meetings, the Subcommission's duties are truly great. What we are now witnessing in our midst is not less than work on the foundations of the new world order. This spadework cannot but have an enormous influence on the future of Europe, in fact on the future of all nations of the world.

Better Times For Hungary

AFTER the First World War the value of the German mark grew less until, in 1923, it was worth practically nothing. Germans needed millions of marks to buy even the smallest articles.

The same thing happened with the pengő in Hungary after the Second World War. So useless had this unit of currency become that, a few days ago, the Hungarian Government withdrew it from circulation and substituted a new unit, the gulder, which will be backed with gold and have a

definite value which will enable Hungarians to buy and sell much more reasonably.

With fresh hope in the value of the gulder, a really good harvest, and a reduction in reparations payments agreed to by the Russians, the people of Hungary can look forward to somewhat better times, and begin to retrieve the terrible mistake which they made in allowing their ruler, Admiral Horthy, to hand their country over to Nazi Germany.

One Germany Not Four

THE failure to achieve that unity of Germany decided upon at Potsdam (explained in the CN last week) has been the subject of a statement by the British Foreign Office on the action of our Government in this matter. This statement had been sent to the United States, Russian, and French Governments, and stressed that under the Potsdam agreement the treatment of Germany as an economic unity, in order that she might become self-supporting in as short a time as possible, took precedence over any question of reparations.

The Russians have maintained their claim to reparations valued at £2500,000,000 obtainable not only from capital plant (machinery and so on), but also from Germany's current production, and have stated that they have not sent produce from their zone to the other zones because machinery had hardly begun to be delivered to them from those zones.

Resisting this Russian claim, Mr Bevin has pointed out that the British Government had never accepted it, and insisted that the Potsdam agreement stated clearly that Russia could not take currently produced goods or stocks until Germany was in a position to export surplus goods. Germany, he declared, was now having to import goods worth £100,000,000 a year to supply a deficiency.

The whole purpose of the Allied controls, in fact, was to ensure the fair distribution of essential goods throughout Germany and thus reduce the need for imports.

CRICKET IN TOP HATS

THE cricket match foreshadowed in a recent CN duly took place at the Regency festival at Brighton, where the players wore top hats and knee breeches.

The game resulted in a win for Brighton, who scored 183 for ten wickets, against Hambledon's 174 all out.

This match was played under "the new articles of the game of cricket as settled and revised at the Star and Garter, Pall Mall, February 25, 1774, by a committee of noblemen and gentlemen of Kent." All the bowling was under-arm, there were only four balls to each over, the bats were curved, and the wickets had only two stumps instead of three.

Not all the tight knee breeches could stand up to the energetic movement of their modern wearers!

SAIL SETS THE PACE

YACHTING enthusiasts at Halifax, Nova Scotia, rubbed their eyes with amazement the other day when they saw one of the fastest liners in the world slow down to a yacht's pace.

It happened that the 80,000-ton liner Queen Mary entered Halifax Harbour during the opening of race week at the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron. Yachts were racing in the Prince of Wales Cup contest, and, as steam must always give way to sail, the liner graciously slowed down and entered the harbour in the wake of the yachts!

WORLD NEWS REEL

ATOMIC CONTROL. The new U.S. Atomic Control law creates a civilian commission for control of all atomic development and gives the Government a virtual monopoly of all inventions and patents in connection with it.

British firms are to supply equipment, worth about £1,000,000, for a hydro-electric power station at Castel do Bode, north-west of Lisbon, which will provide electric current for Central Portugal.

The British Government has accepted both the U.S. and the Russian plans for the control of atomic energy. The U.S. plan is for international ownership and control of atomic raw materials; the Russian plan is to outlaw the manufacture and use of atomic energy for warlike purposes.

TURKISH PRESIDENT. General Ismet Inonu has been elected President of the Turkish Republic for the third time.

The value of Australia's exports last year, a record, was £172,800,000 compared with £112,000,000 in 1938-9.

The liner Mauretania, whose first voyage was made in 1939, recently created three records. They were: Outward to Singapore in 16 days 20 hours 30 minutes. Return voyage in 16 days one hour 50 minutes. Round trip in 37 days five hours 16 minutes.

HOME NEWS REEL

Many Happy Returns of the Day to Princess Margaret Rose, 16 on August 21.

As a memorial to the dead of Bomber Command, especially Australians, two stone farms and four cottages on the pass leading from Dinas Mawddwy to Dolgelly in Merioneth, have been presented to the National Trust by Squadron Leader J. D. K. Lloyd and his brother, Dr W. E. B. Lloyd.

Sugar not exceeding ten lbs per colony of bees may now be obtained by bee-keepers for the autumn and winter.

SCHOOL OR FARM? The system of exempting country children from school for urgent seasonal farm work is to continue this year, but the Ministry of Education are to consider, with the other departments concerned, the earliest possible withdrawal of the system.

At the Society of Model Aeronautical Engineers' first contest since the war at Heston, a model plane whose engine was controlled by a little clockwork pilot, performed aerobatics, looping, rolling, banking, and diving.

The Pilgrims Society intends to raise by public subscription about £15,000 for the work of providing the statue to President Roosevelt to be erected in Grosvenor Square, London.

YOUTH NEWS REEL

IN BATTLESHIP AND TRAWLER. The Patrol of six Maltese Scouts who came to Britain for the International Camp at Blair Atholl, Perthshire, arrived at Devonport in H.M.S. Duke of York as guests of Admiral Sir Bruce Fraser. A six-day voyage was made by the Icelandic Patrol, who travelled from Reykjavik in a trawler.

In a football match played at the recent Swedish National Camp, to which Scouts from this country were invited, Prince Gustav Adolf of Sweden, President of the Swedish Scouts Association, played as a centre-forward

HELPING TRADE. In order to promote mutual trade the British and Hungarian Governments have signed an agreement allowing currency transactions in sterling between their respective national banks.

Siam, Transjordan, Albania, Afghanistan, Iceland, the Mongolian People's Republic, Portugal, Eire, and Sweden have all applied to join the United Nations.

As the people of Ciudad Trujillo, Dominican Republic, were celebrating the town's 450th anniversary, a severe earthquake shook Hispaniola Island and a tidal wave swept 30 miles inland causing great damage and loss of life.

PILOTLESS PLANES. Controlled by a separate mother plane throughout their journey two pilotless Flying Fortresses have flown 2400 miles from Hawaii to Muroc in California.

Australia is applying for her mandated territory in New Guinea to pass under United Nations trusteeship, with Australia having the right to instal defences there.

GOODS FOR ELECTRICITY. Czechoslovakia has signed an agreement with Poland for the exchange of Czech goods for Polish electric current, and for regular train and air services between Prague and Warsaw.

FORGIVENESS. The Revd J. C. L. Johnstone of Torquay, whose church was bombed in 1943 when 21 children and seven adults were killed, has placed a church in a neighbouring parish at the disposal of German prisoners-of-war.

Next spring 100 British miners are to go to Carlsbad for a holiday.

City of St Albans, City of Stoke-on-Trent, and City of Hereford are the names to be given to the three largest and fastest passenger engines to be built by the L.M.S. at Crewe this year.

P.C. TRAFFIC LIGHTS. An illuminated policeman has been tried out at Peterborough. The policeman stood at a road junction with an illuminated vane on his helmet bearing the word Police, lit by a battery in his pocket. He had a red lamp in one hand and a green in the other.

Mr Churchill's country home at Chartwell, Kent, has been bought by his friends for presentation to the National Trust, so that it shall become a memorial to his great services.

In June 412 people, including 90 children, were killed and 13,420 injured on the roads of Britain. Seventeen more were killed than in June a year ago.

and Count Bernadotte, Chief Scout of the Sweriges Scoutforbund, acted as a goalkeeper.

As a gesture of thanks for help received from Britain during the war 25 French Rangers are touring England this month giving song, dance, and drama performances.

GALLANT RESCUE. For diving fully clothed and rescuing a small boy from the swiftly flowing River Usk, 12-year-old Ronald J. Symonds, of the 12th Newport Company, has been awarded the Boys Brigade Diploma for Gallant Conduct.

A HIGHWAY OF REMEMBRANCE

WHEN motorists of the future make their way from London to Folkestone or Dover by way of the main road, they will be travelling along a highway of remembrance.

The Minister of Transport has announced that this famous trunk road (A20) is to be known as Battle of Britain Avenue, commemorating the fighter-pilots—those precious “few”—and all who helped in that famous battle over Kentish towns, villages, and fields. There is to be no interference with the surrounding countryside, along which trees and shrubs are to be planted and parking spaces constructed.

Kent bears scars of great honour, and its chief highway will become a permanent memorial, not only to the Battle of Britain pilots but also to the people of Kent who defied Hitler by carrying on with good cheer.

COINCIDENCE

A MINISTER, paying his first visit to a home in a sparsely populated island in the Southern Hebrides 250 miles from his home town, was surprised to discover a framed painting of a ship which, it transpired, had belonged to his grandfather and had been launched by his mother. The man of the house had been a member of the ship's crew in the 1914-18 war.

Youth to Youth

MR DENNIS LEESON, a 32-year-old Cambridge graduate and former engineering apprentice, has been touring Tyneside schools in a search for one hundred boys who would like to be apprenticed as engineers. Mr Leeson's father is managing director of Hebburn Engineering Works.

After two years' training and technical education each boy will be asked which part of the Hebburn works he prefers and will be given his chance to make good. If he has been observed to show a special aptitude for the higher branches of the engineering industry, every facility will be given him to go ahead.

THE BEST KIND OF HANDCUFFS

MAKING handcuffs must be a gloomy occupation though, unhappily, it is a necessary one. Mr Froggatt of Broadway, Worcestershire, has been making them for many years, and is the oldest working handcuff-maker in the country. When he celebrated his 32nd birthday recently his cake bore handcuffs in icing.

Paper Shortage in Other Days

THE continuing acute shortage of paper is not without precedent. The Napoleonic wars brought a similar situation, and Matthew Koops, one of the greatest authorities of his time on paper and paper-making, had something to say on the subject.

Writing in 1800, he remarks, “the present war has principally contributed to produce the scarcity of paper-stuff, which, however, does not appear to be the sole cause, because the quantity of rags used for making lint is very inconsiderable compared to the quantity used for the manufacture of paper.” He considered that the scarcity had its real origins in the extension of learning which occasioned

much larger quantities of paper and the great increase in the number of newspapers and monthly publications.

In addition, he pointed out the greater demand for paper for general trade purposes, particularly the growing practice of paperhanging, an invention of the 18th century. “Few new houses are finished with walls or wainscot as formerly,” he wrote, “but the surface is everywhere decorated with painted or stained paper.”

Lackington, the great bookseller of the day, lamented that publishers would soon be forced to reject works of literary merit owing to lack of paper, and the great scarcity of the inferior quality of paper used by trades-

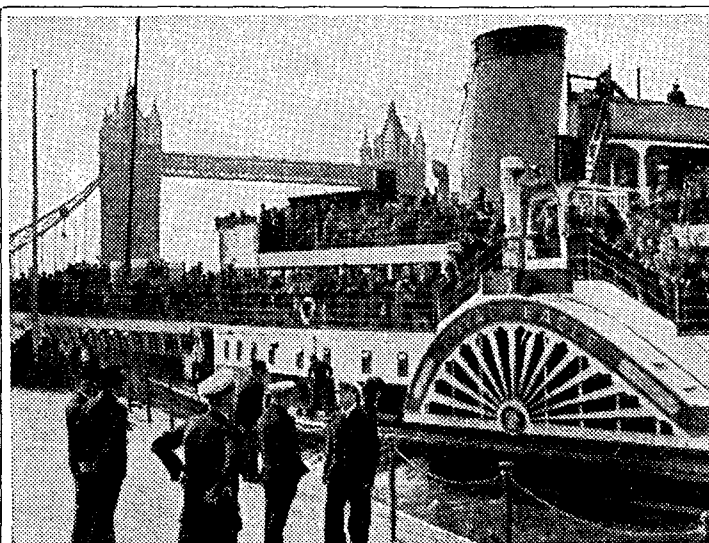
men for wrapping goods led to thousands of volumes being destroyed for pulp instead of being sold as remainders. In 1799 the Writer to the Tax Office had his presses standing idle for want of paper, and Charles Cooke, a Paternoster Row bookseller, declared to a Parliamentary Committee: “Such is the high price of paper that I cannot print off the detached numbers to complete different sets of works I have advertised to publish.”

Parliament gave all the help possible by allowing the importation of rags free of duty, and, from 1799, the free importation of waste paper, provided it was torn into pieces to restrict it to remanufacture. It all sounds curiously up to date.

Playing the Game at Evening School

WHEN the London County Council's evening institutes reopen on September 16, students taking a technical or commercial course will also be able to attend classes for the teaching of football and cricket, at the small cost of one shilling a term. This is being arranged in response to a big demand by London's young evening institute students.

Education should exclude nothing that is worth while, and provided that other studies are not neglected, the proper teaching of football and cricket is an excellent idea. An expert knowledge of the game should lead to more young men wishing to play rather than being content to watch others play.

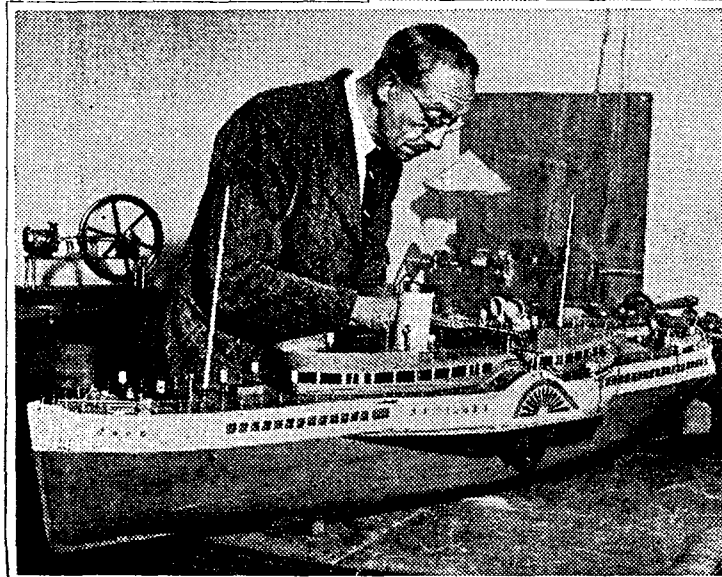


ROYAL EAGLE & HER MODEL

THESE two pictures show the famous paddle-steamer Royal Eagle, and a skilfully-built model of the same vessel.

The Royal Eagle herself (above), crowded with holiday-makers, is seen leaving Tower Pier, London, and is about to pass under Tower Bridge on her way down to the Thames Estuary at Southend on the Essex Coast, and then across to Margate, both traditional holiday towns for Londoners.

The model of the Londoners' well-loved holiday ship (left) was made by Mr Morris Harris of Cricklewood for an exhibition at the Horticultural Hall, London. He is seen putting the finishing touches to his model.



A BOURBON'S HOME IN ESSEX

A NOBLE building where Queen Elizabeth made merry and an exiled King of France counted weary years has been added to the list of our historic monuments. It is Gosfield Hall at the village of that name near Halstead in Essex. Surrounded by a 200-acre park, this handsome Hall has thick, massive walls of the 15th century and a fine Tudor gateway. The Queen's Gallery is 102 feet long, and here, as the guest of Lady Rich, Elizabeth stayed on two occasions. Early last century Gosfield Hall was lent to Louis XVIII of France, who there awaited the defeat of Napoleon. Perhaps it was this association that in 1854 led James Courtauld, the silk manufacturer, himself the descendant of a French refugee, to purchase this magnificent home.

FOES OF FLYING

THROUGHOUT Britain there are many structures which are more than 200 feet high. In a Ministry of Civil Aviation notice just issued to pilots such structures are described as dangers to flight. They include electric pylons, radio masts, bridges, viaducts, towers, and the 230-foot flagstaff in Kew Gardens. Also on the danger list are eight cathedrals and 18 church spires.

A Magnificent Gift

THE Lord Provost of Glasgow recently received a cheque for £250,000 from Sir William Burrell, the shipowner.

Sir William had already presented his valuable collection of pictures, tapestries, and other art treasures to the city, and this further gift is for the building of a museum to house the collection. He stipulates that the museum should be within four miles of Killearn and not less than 13 miles from Glasgow Royal Exchange. The reason for this is that the tapestries are irreplaceable and must not be damaged by the smoke-laden air of Glasgow.

400 MILES ON HORSEBACK

WHEN Mr A. McGuigan, of Forest Gate, London, decided to visit his 78-year-old father in Wigtownshire, he resolved to be independent of train or motor vehicle. So he saddled his sturdy piebald pony Fiddler and set out on the 400-mile journey to the neighbourhood of Mochrum. Mr McGuigan was on horseback for over a fortnight.

Watch For the Aurora Borealis

THE displays of Aurora Borealis which were witnessed at the end of July may be repeated during the last week of August, and as the Moon will be absent from the night sky the Aurora should be seen to advantage, if it occurs.

This depends upon the continued presence of the great sunspot outburst that occurred then, for these colossal cyclones will sometimes last for several weeks and so may face the Earth again, for the Sun rotates in about 25 days and 12 hours.

These great whirlpools in the Sun's surface, popularly called sunspots, are usually many times the size of the Earth. They are eruptive vortices leading down into the Sun's interior; there, at

terrific heat of millions of degrees centigrade, the atoms in most violent commotion are forced to release their electrons, which burst through the sunspot vortices and are expelled into space with a speed amounting almost to that of light. They travel in streams which are somewhat in the form of jets from a hose-pipe, and if the Earth happens to come within the scope of this colossal “spray” of energy it receives an electromagnetic “storm” with all the well-known consequences, including the radio “hissing” produced by the bombardment of the Earth's ionosphere by these electrons, and which we observe in consequence as the Aurora.

G. F. M.

YACHT FOR SALE

A MAGNIFICENT 3000-ton yacht bearing the name of Grille has been lying in the West Hartlepool coal dock awaiting a purchaser.

This luxury yacht has had a chequered history. It was built about eleven years ago and presented to Hitler by the German nation. When our King's Coronation took place in 1937, it was sent to Spithead as a German showpiece for the Review.

During the war Grille served Hitler first as a minelayer, then as a commerce raider, and finally as a base ship for U-boats in northern waters. From her chief dining saloon the attacks on the convoys to Russia were planned.

With a new owner Grille will pass to happier use.

Making the City Beautiful

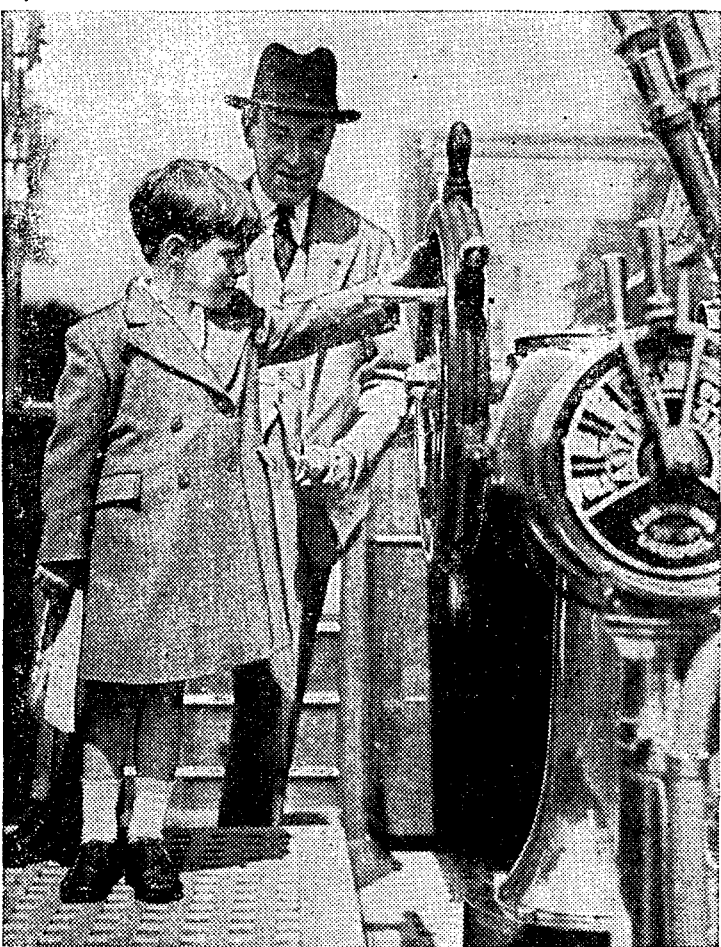
SOME of the keenest young gardeners live in the heart of London, and especially in the badly-blitzed areas of the East End. This fact has been made clear by a most successful nasturtium-growing competition organised by the London Flower Lovers' League.

The chairman of the League, Mrs A. K. Street, thought that perhaps 5000 children might like to grow the flowers, but it was necessary to pack and distribute, with simple directions how to grow them, no fewer than 25,000 packets of seeds to as many entrants! The schools with the largest number of good entries will now take part in a bulb-growing competition for next spring. All children with a good

nasturtium entry were awarded a certificate of merit.

The London Flower Lovers' League sets out to encourage people to grow their own flowers and so help to beautify their surroundings. At regular intervals the League issues bulletins of gardening hints for the appropriate season. Membership is free. As well as children, the League includes groups of mothers, old people, and similar groups, all of whom are eager to grow flowers and most of whom are restricted to a tiny back-garden, a window-box, a tub, or perhaps just a flower-pot.

Surplus plants or seeds are always welcomed by the League or by the London Gardens Society, 18 Manchester Sq, W.1.



Young Winston at the Wheel

Mr Churchill's grandson Winston, son of Mr Randolph Churchill, MP, seems to be taking life very seriously as he stands with Sir John Anderson on the bridge of the Port of London Authority boat which took a party of MPs down the Thames not long ago to visit the Docks.

DUNKIRK A PORT AGAIN

THE port of Dunkirk, where a miracle of evacuation took place in 1940, has been reopened to shipping, after nearly five years of enemy occupation and over a year of hard work in clearing wrecks and repairing bomb and shell damage.

Dunkirk once belonged to England. In 1658 Oliver Cromwell's men defeated the Spanish army in a great battle on the Dunes. Dunkirk surrendered, and the port passed into English hands. Old Noll's object in seeking possession of this port was to counterbalance the surrender of Calais just a hundred years earlier. In 1662, however, Charles II sold Dunkirk to King Louis of France for £200,000. It is a reminder of the strange

way in which kings were able to bargain in those days!

Under the Treaty of Utrecht, signed in 1713, France was required to promise that she would destroy her fortifications at Dunkirk; but in 1783, under the Treaty of Paris, the right of France to fortify this port was restored. A little later, when Napoleon looked covetously towards England, he must have smiled at this!

It is pleasant to think that into the historic port, from the beaches of which, six years ago, British ships snatched our men from the jaws of death, the merchant and pleasure ships of England, and of other countries, too, are sailing once again with their peaceful cargoes.

An Outstanding Boy Cricketer

AMONG the many fine accomplishments in the school cricket matches played at Lord's this season one individual performance stands out as being quite exceptional.

Playing for Tonbridge School against Clifton College, Bristol, M. C. Cowdrey, who is only 13½, scored 75 runs in the first innings out of a total of 156, and in the second innings 44 out of 175; he also took eight wickets for 117 runs. Thanks almost entirely to his success Tonbridge won an exciting match by the narrow margin of two runs.

Young Cowdrey's performance started the cricket historians talking about outstanding cricket prodigies of the past, the most

famous of whom, perhaps, was E. M. Dowson, a Harrow schoolboy, who played for his school at Lord's when only Cowdrey's age and continued to represent Harrow and afterwards Cambridge for nine years running. Later he became a well-known county cricketer.

Nearly fifty years ago a schoolboy cricketer set up a world record which has never been beaten. Playing for Clarke's House against North Town, at Clifton, A. E. J. Collins scored 628 not out. It took him five afternoons to compile this mammoth score. After leaving school Collins took up the Army as a career, and he did not appear in first-class cricket.

August 24, 1946

Waifs & Strays No Longer

THAT famous friend of the children, the Waifs and Strays Society, has changed its name to the Church of England Children's Society. It is an excellent change, for the expression "waifs and strays" has an unpleasant ring in our modern ears. It takes us back to the time when Britain's conscience was not yet troubled by the fact that in her great cities there were large numbers of homeless, unwanted children wandering the streets with no one to care for them, living by begging or stealing—"street Arabs" or "guttersnipes," as they were called, and whose existence was taken for granted.

One of the first Englishmen whose conscience was shocked by the numbers of ragged, homeless children he saw was the founder of the Waifs and Strays Society, a young man named Edward Rudolph, afterwards Prebendary of St Paul's Cathedral, son of an officer who fought at the Battle of Waterloo.

The First Donation

He was a quite unknown young man of 28 when he resolved to devote his life to getting the unloved children off the streets and into some place where they could have at least some of the love and care which is every human child's birthright. He interested a number of clergymen in South London in his scheme to found homes for these unfortunate children. The new Society had small beginnings indeed when it was founded in 1881. Its first donation consisted of 13 penny stamps! Today the Children's Society—as we must now call it—has 139 homes and is caring for 5500 children. The Revd Edward Rudolph—he became a clergyman in 1898—remained its Secretary until 1919.

There are no waifs on our streets today; the police, the NSPCC—of which Edward Rudolph was co-founder—and various welfare societies see to that; but unhappily there are still children who are neglected or ill-treated and children whose parents have deserted them. Today some of the young people in these tragic circumstances are handed over to the Children's Society to be cared for.

Prebendary Rudolph died in 1933. His memorial is in the heart of every child that finds new hope through the work of the Children's Society.

Happy Princess



Young Princess Alix of Luxembourg, on holiday in Scotland, delights her Highland friends with a tune on her accordion.

The Editor's Table

LET FRIENDSHIP RULE

ARE the statesmen now assembled in Paris preparing to frame the peace treaties on a basis of friendship, or on a basis of suspicion and hate? Is the new day dawning now for the world to be a day of kindness or cruelty? These are the human but profound questions which the world's peoples ask as the news of the deliberations in Paris reaches them each day. They are eager for good news, a cheerful message to inspire their hearts.

"Peacemakers may be blessed," said the British Prime Minister to the Paris Conference, "but their way is hard." Statesmen round the table know that what they say and do can so easily be twisted and thwarted by the divisions which separate ordinary people and prevent them from showing a kindness and friendship which make life the happy and splendid experience it is meant to be.

CAN Paris let friendship and kindness begin to rule some of the world's life? In the corridors of the conference hall friend greeted friend after the dark years of separation in Europe. Kind and understanding human friendship spoke across the frontiers of nationalism as incidents of staunch friendship during the world's "blackout" were related. Nations which have been in the cold and gloom of isolation came into the warm sun of friendship.

UNRRA has done such magnificent work in Europe this year that the gaunt spectre of widespread famine has been laid. Miracles, too, have been wrought in the easing of the terrible Displaced Persons problem. In America thousands of families are giving the food of one meal a week to send to Britain, and from Australian homes hundreds of parcels are dispatched each week to friends here.

This summer Britain is to present France with a home for children in memory of those brave French men and women who succoured British soldiers.

Kindness and friendship are breaking out all over the world after the long years of tyranny and oppression which have thwarted the most ardent hope and daunted the most eager desires. Humanity is again declaring its allegiance to the common foundations of life which men of all races recognise.

*For Mercy has a human heart,
Pity, a human face,
And Love, the human form divine,
And Peace, the human dress.*

FRIENDSHIP and kindness are now winning their triumphs in a world that has long been deprived of them; the statesmen in Paris must so fashion the treaties that these triumphs shall continue and increase.

The Good Neighbour

THROUGH Unesco (United Nations Educational, Scientific, and Cultural Organisation) the Danish Government has offered to receive 200 graduate scientists to continue their studies free of charge in Danish laboratories and colleges for periods up to two years.

The offer is open to scientists in Europe, Great Britain, China, the Philippines, and Iran who, owing to the war, have not at present in their own countries sufficient laboratory equipment.

Their own Governments will be expected to pay their travelling expenses and the cost of their keep while in Denmark, but even so the Danish Government is prepared to help in exceptional cases.

All will agree that this is a neighbourly gesture by gallant little Denmark.

Germ-Free Ices, Please

WE are glad that the Minister of Health is considering making regulations for the manufacture and sale of ice cream. Typhoid outbreaks among children have recently been attributed to the eating of ices, and that is a serious matter.

A person may not be actually suffering from typhoid to transmit that disease. If he is a typhoid carrier he is just as dangerous, where food and drink are concerned, as one who is suffering from it.

Ice cream must be guaranteed germ-free. Nothing less will do.

SUMMER DAYS

I LOVE these summer days
When far I wander,
For then, the sun his maze
Of chequered light displays
God's wealth to squander.

And as the sunbeams fling
Their flaming treasure,
So I, God's praises sing,
That all around may ring
With His true measure.

Herbert Stoneley

Under the E

PETER PUCK
WANTS TO KNOW
If the man who lives
by himself has a good
neighbour



A BUSINESS man says he always
sleeps on a difficult problem.
Hasn't he a bed?

HOURS Cut in Laundries, says a
headline. Better than ripping
sheets.

GIRLS' clothes are becoming more
sensible. Or is it the girls?

LIGHTNING strikes throw industry
into confusion. Everyone is
thunderstruck.

A PORTER says he prizes a kind
word more than twopence.
The tip of the tongue.

Make the Roads Safer

THE National Safety Council of America, an organisation which corresponds to our Royal Society for the Prevention of Accidents, appointed a committee which included state highway authorities and chiefs of police to look into the matter of road accidents.

One of the findings of the Committee is that speed contributes to accidents primarily as speed "too fast for conditions" rather than as "high speed." The Committee suggests that speed limits should vary according to the conditions of the road.

We have a speed limit for built-up areas of 30 m p h, which many road-users consider too high. And, although our roads are well marked with warning signs, many cautious drivers feel that certain types of open roads would be safer for all if subject to definite speed limits.

Prudence and self-control are the safeguards of the normal driver; but unfortunately the road hog is always with us and is in need of control.

Brickbats—and a Bouquet

NO Government institution comes more into our daily lives than the Post Office and (such is man's ingratitude!) none receives more brickbats.

For our part we pay tribute to the P O for its magnificent wartime service, rendered by the sacrifice of domestic amenities.

In this summer of the Peace Conference we are glad to see a return of the domestic note in the reappearance of the Post Office Magazine, a periodical whose popularity among Post Office workers is shown by the fact that it was enjoying a circulation of over 180,000 copies when war caused it to cease.

The C N offers a bouquet to the P O Magazine and the splendid army of workers it so efficiently serves.

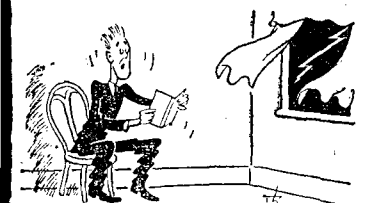
Editor's Table

EUROPE needs the bracing wind of self-reliance. Nobody will get the wind up.

ISLANDERS are usually trusting. Any sailor can get round them.

THE modern girl stands on her dignity. Especially if the train is crowded.

EASY-GOING people take things as they come. It would be easier to take them as they go.



FACT is often stranger than fiction. Many people have novel experiences.

THINGS SAID

WE can only get more houses, more food, more clothes, and more amenities if we produce them. *Arthur Woodburn, of the Ministry of Supply*

THE worst injury that a Government can inflict on its own people and on the world is the withholding of facts, and the perversion of knowledge at its source. *Viscount Samuel*

WHY should not the soldier read in bed if he wants to? I always do. *Field-Marshal Montgomery*

IT must always be remembered that the poor man's pennies, dimes, or centimes are the basis of all Government generosity.

Trygve Lie, Secretary-General of Uno

Kyhoo

DR FRANK LAUBACH, an American missionary and education pioneer, has invented phonetic systems for over eighty languages. He began with the Moro people in the Philippines and has now travelled through India, Africa, and South America eager to make the world literate.

In his method, Dr Laubach invents symbolic words, often grouping letters together which simple, primitive people can easily recognise and pronounce. One of them is CIHU (formed from the initials of Can I Help You, and pronounced *kyhoo*), and Dr Laubach suggests that it might become an international sign call.

To set the ball rolling, so to speak, the junior high school at Coatesville in Pennsylvania, has taken his word and adopted it for many forms of greeting. Instead of saying Hello or Hi the pupils say *Kyhoo*, and report comes from there that "CIHU is a very important word in our school. It makes miracles. CIHU has a verb in it that tells what love means: the verb is *help*. CIHU is also practised in our homes. We are always ready to help others, and CIHU is a healthy way to live."

Dr Laubach believes that what one school has done could be done everywhere, and that the spirit of CIHU would heal many of the world's troubles. We heartily agree with him.

COUNTRY SOUNDS

Tis a bleak wild hill, but green and bright
In the summer warmth and the midday light;
There's the hum of the bee, and the chirp of the wren,
And the dash of the brook from the Elderglen.
There's the sound of a bell from the scattered flock,
And the shade of the beech lies cool on the rock.

W. C. Bryant

JUST AN IDEA

As Jeremy Taylor wrote, *Hope is like the wing of an angel, soaring up to heaven, and bearing our prayers to the throne of God.*

Friendly Birds of Whipsnade

By the C N Zoo Correspondent

MUCH of the charm of the Whipsnade Zoo-park in Bedfordshire lies in the friendliness of its feathered inmates. You can easily test that for yourself. You have only to enter the Wood Lawn Bird Sanctuary and hold out some food in your hand to be immediately surrounded by a host of small wild birds such as tits, chaffinches, and wrens, most of which will readily help themselves from your fingers.

This tameness, however, is by no means peculiar to the smaller



Feeding a five-foot-tall crane on the edge of the Downs

birds in the sanctuary. Some of the larger paddock-dwellers, such as emus, storks, and swans, are equally fearless.

One very bold bird in the zoo-park just now is a West African spur-winged gander, known to the staff as "Mr Parker." The reason is plain. Mr (Nosy!) Parker not only dogs the steps of visitors but, if he sees a picnic party, he will forcibly investigate the food-baskets!

Mr Parker, of course, is one of the "free" birds of Whipsnade; that is to say, he is so tame that he is no longer confined to a paddock. But even the confined birds are fast losing any fear they may once have had of the public.

The Persistent Emu

How bold some of these birds have become was seen the other day when a keeper was making his rounds to feed the birds. Bicycling round the park with the rations done up in small sacks in his bicycle basket, he leaned his machine against the emus' fence while he went across the road to see to some cranes.

During his absence one emu soon found that, by pushing his head through the wires, he could easily reach the food basket. Then, pecking cunningly at the sack-fastenings, he undid them one by one and enjoyed an "out-size" if unauthorised meal!

In the meantime, there are many full-winged cranes in the park, and although these birds live officially in certain paddocks they do not always remain there. Sometimes they "take off" for an evening flight around the 500-acre estate, and an unforgettable sight they make.

The North American turkeys have grown so bold that their behaviour is often quite embarrassing. These birds roam about in small flocks of 20 or so, and, if they see a visitor sitting on a seat enjoying a snack, they just close in on him and bid him "stand and deliver" in the most unblushing way.

C. H.

ORDER FROM CHAOS

Good Work in Germany by the "Lads From Our Street"

RIGHTLY or wrongly—and the future alone will show—the Allied victors have decided to make treaties with their less important foes before attempting the major treaty with the real culprit, Germany. That will be the real test of statesmanship.

It is indeed difficult to think of Germany as a nation today, and we can glean a little of the conditions in that land from the following notes by a member of the C N staff who has recently returned from serving with the Rhine Army, and saw the work of those officials whose duty it was to restore order in the British Zone.

WHEN we visualise other nations we embody them in their representatives—a President or a Premier, a Foreign Minister or a Dictator. But what is Germany? At present the name is almost meaningless, because nobody speaks for Germany. It is a headless nation. This mass of 60 million people who occupy the centre of Europe are the wreckage of a great State, with no Government and no immediate prospect of having one.

They are ruled by four foreign powers speaking three different languages, their daily lives ordered by decrees which are backed by armed forces. This situation, of course, came as no surprise to the Germans, who have had considerable experience of imposing their will upon conquered nations, and doing it with ruthless efficiency. But for the British it has been somewhat unfamiliar, this call to administer a large section of north-west Germany with about 22 million inhabitants.

Perhaps the best way to measure the achievement of the young officers who suddenly found themselves labelled "Mil Gov" or Control Commission is to consider the stupendous task with which they were faced in the early summer of last year, for it is not generally appreciated.

It is impossible for those who did not witness it to imagine how complete was the chaos which followed Germany's collapse. In the first place, every great city and town had been bombed and shelled, and particu-

larly in Hamburg and the Ruhr and Rhineland cities the devastation was indescribable. Every kind of service and organisation that makes for ordered life had broken down.

Practically every great bridge had been blown up, and long stretches of railway track had been methodically destroyed by the retreating Germans, or were blocked with bombed and burnt-out rolling stock. Roads were choked with rubble and abandoned transport, and for weeks after the surrender they were crowded with thousands of refugees and foreigners tramping back towards their homes. In many places, too, armed bands of Displaced Persons were roaming the country and raiding farms for food. The police force had vanished overnight, and all forms of local authority ceased to function, for every German was suspect and at first we could trust nobody.

There were no newspapers, no radio, no telephones, and no mails. German civil road transport was in an appalling state of disrepair and quickly became dependent on fuel provided by the occupying forces. The precarious supplies of food led to an extensive Black Market which endangered the meagre rations. Housing was desperately inadequate, and with many sewers and water mains broken all the conditions for pestilence and disease were present.

Out of this seemingly hopeless welter of confusion and disorganisation a handful of British officers were required to bring order. The story of how well they succeeded is another chapter, and it would have to include something of the part played by that cheerful grumbler the British Tommy.

Many of them are back among us now, settling down to their old jobs, for these men who did such a remarkable thing so well and with so little fuss were simply the Lads from Our Street.



THIS ENGLAND Historic Haddon Hall, Derbyshire, one of our finest medieval houses. It was recently opened to the public for the first time since 1935.

FIRST ASTRONOMER ROYAL

Now that Britain's premier observatory is to be at Hurstmonceux in Sussex instead of at Greenwich, it is interesting to recall that our first Astronomer Royal, John Flamsteed, for whose work an observatory was built at Greenwich, was born just 300 years ago at Denby in Derbyshire.

John Flamsteed was a life-long invalid. As a boy of 14 he caught cold after bathing, and from this developed chronic rheumatism which prevented him from attending school. At home he devoted himself to the study of astronomy, although his father discouraged him from it and wanted him to go into business.

By the time John was 20 he was calculating the distance of the Sun from the Earth and the positions of the planets. But what chiefly gained him fame as a young man was his bold prediction of what would happen in the heavens in 1670. His work attracted the notice of learned men and he was invited to London to meet Sir Isaac Newton and other celebrated scientists.

In 1675, the year in which he was ordained as a clergyman, Flamsteed was appointed by Charles II to be astronomical "observator" charged: "forthwith to apply himself with the



most exact care and diligence to the rectifying the tables of the motions of the heavens, and the places of the fixed stars, so as to find out the so much desired longitude of places for the perfecting of the art of navigation."

Charles wanted his sailors to find their way about.

The first Greenwich Observatory, designed by Sir Christopher Wren, was hastily built of bricks from Tilbury Fort, and wood, iron, and lead from a Tower gatehouse. The cost was met from the sale of spoilt gunpowder. In this ramshackle building the indomitable invalid, Flamsteed, with his own crude instruments, founded modern astronomy on a salary of £100 a year. In the following 13 years he determined the positions of 20,000 stars.

He died in 1719 and was buried in the chancel of Burstow Church, Surrey, of which he had been for 35 years the rector.

Food For the Burmese by Air

THOUSANDS of hillmen living among the vast jungle-covered mountains of the Northern Frontier of Burma have been fed by aircraft of the R.A.F.

With food stores empty even of seedling rice for planting in the paddy-fields awaiting the monsoon, they looked to the skies for their salvation from famine.

Dakotas and Halifaxes dropped 24,000 tons of rice and 180 tons

of salt in 41 days to the Kachin villages in the hills. Now the paddy-fields are planted and soon the rice will be harvested.

The Kachin people are farmers and hunters. They fought bitter battles against the Japanese. To hamper them they left their paddy-fields bare and uncultivated, and lived on stores of seed rice. Now the R.A.F. have helped them to get started again.

BEDTIME CORNER

The Dog Who Lost His Voice



ON the sands at Brindlesea Jimmy and Doris were in the sandcastle-building competition, and they had made a beautiful model of Brindlesea Town Hall. The Mayor of the town was now walking along the line of sandcastles, judging them.

"Oh, bother, here comes Whisper," said Doris as a dog carrying a stick ran towards them. They called him Whisper because he had lost his voice through barking so much. Every day he was on the sands wanting people to throw sticks for him.

Jimmy picked up the stick Whisper had dropped at his feet and threw it. Then they gasped in dismay. For in dashing away Whisper

knocked down part of their sandcastle.

"It's too late to build it up again," said Doris tearfully, for the Mayor was only a sandcastle or two away.

Their Whisper returned with his stick, but this time he laid it at the Mayor's feet. "What a jolly dog," said the old gentleman.

"Let's have a try—there may be time," said Jimmy desperately.

The Mayor picked up Whisper's stick, but he was no good at throwing and it lightly struck a lady near by. "Oh, dear, I am sorry!" he cried, hurrying to her. While he stood apologising Jimmy and Doris worked like beavers. But their hearts sank as he came towards them. Then Whisper was back and got himself mixed up with the Mayor's legs, causing him to stumble and drop his spectacles. It took him some time to find them and that just enabled the modellers to finish repairs.

"Oh, what a splendid model of our Town Hall!" exclaimed the Mayor when he reached them. "That certainly gets first prize!"

Whisper, barking huskily, seemed to agree!

The European Games

By the C.N. Sportsman

THE great performances put up by our athletes this season are a happy augury for Great Britain's team in the European Games in Oslo this week.

Our representatives, captained by that great quarter-miler, Bill Roberts, include men who have been breaking records recently, among them Alan Paterson, who seems to find jumping six feet into the air very ordinary! Owing to birth qualifications that amazing sprinter from Trinidad, E. McDonald Bailey, who has run 100 yards in under 10 seconds on three occasions this season, will not be eligible, but J. Archer, who has made the West Indian go all out, will be the team's choice for the sprint.

Perhaps Sydney Wooderson is our most spectacular athlete at present, and his running in the three-mile events in recent weeks was a joy to watch. Certainly his victory over the Dutchman, W. F. Slykhuys, in the A.A.A. Championships, will never be forgotten by all who saw it—and both men broke the British record set up by Maki, of Finland, in 1939. Unfortunately, Wooderson, who is 31, may retire from international running this year. Young D. R. Ede, too, has given excellent displays in the 440 yards hurdles despite having to sit in examinations and having to make hurried journeys, often during the night, in order to race.

After the games in Oslo end, on Sunday, Great Britain's team will go on to Sweden for competitions there.

TWENTY YARDS AT TOP SPEED

THE recent holidays have enabled thousands of young people to attend athletic gatherings for the first time in their lives, and many were thrilled at the White City in London when a 23-year-old British record was equalled. E. McDonald Bailey, a splendid young athlete from Trinidad, covered the 100 yards in 9.7 seconds, a feat accomplished by Eric Liddell in 1923.

A bright lad was heard asking why it is that the time for the sprint is relatively so much faster than that for the quarter-mile. There is an obvious answer to this. The scientific explanation, however, may surprise even practised runners.

According to a great authority on running, D. G. A. Lowe, "full speed can only be maintained by the human body for a maximum of about 20 yards." It takes at least 50 yards to work up to that speed; the extreme effort lasts only long enough to enable the runner to exert his greatest force for two seconds, and then the decline comes with a slowing down. The fastest part of the 100 yards' race is that including the distance between 50 and 70 yards.

For races of longer distances strength has to be husbanded and the runner's physical resources spread over a period just long enough to enable him to complete his journey; he would be hopelessly beaten if he allowed himself to boil up at 50 yards to the very height of his powers after having covered less than a quarter of the distance set him.

ZULUANA, THE WHITE RHINO

LAST week the C.N. described how a baby white rhinoceros, one of the rarest animals in the world, had been found in Zululand, and now our correspondent in South Africa has sent us further details of this interesting 75-lb infant which recently arrived at Pretoria Zoo, where it is the only white or square-lipped rhinoceros ever to be in captivity.

Soon after Zuluana, as she has been named, was found abandoned by her mother on the veld, a strong guard was put over her to protect her from hyenas. Then a truck arrived to take her to her new home. She travelled in a specially constructed crate, snugly packed with soft grass, draped with tarpaulins, and fixed on the truck in the best way to protect the strange young passenger from the cold of the high veld across which she had to go.

Zuluana seemed a bit stiff when she stepped out of her crate at Pretoria Zoo, where our picture shows her, but a gallon of fresh milk soon revived her!



She will need a lot of milk for she has no teeth yet. But on her nose there is already a quaint little bump which will grow into a huge horn.

Zuluana is not really white, and it is thought the name was originally given to her species because of their fondness for

wallowing in whitish mud. They once roamed the uplands of the Transvaal and Natal in large numbers, but today only 200 specimens are known to exist.

It is the ambition of Dr Bigalke, the Curator of Pretoria Zoo, to obtain a male white rhino as a mate for Zuluana.

Lavender and Romance

THE lavender harvest in the north-west corner of Norfolk, near the ancient village of Heacham, is now gathered in, and much of it will be distilled into oil of lavender to be sent to the U.S. to earn us dollars.

This 20th-century connection of Heacham with America recalls the romantic story of its 17th-century connection, when one of its sons, John Rolfe, who was among the early settlers in Virginia, brought home his American Indian wife, the famous Princess Pocahontas, who was received by James the First's queen in the year Shakespeare died, fêted by the courtiers, and is said to have lived for a time at Heacham Hall.

In the village church at Heacham is a memorial to Pocahontas, an alabaster figure of the sweet little Indian lady, dressed in the style of Englishwomen of that time, and modelled on a portrait of her painted about 1616. The memorial was placed there in 1933 by English members of the Rolfe family and American descendants of Pocahontas.

Pocahontas was the friend and helper of the early English settlers in her native Virginia, particularly during their disputes with her own people. For she had fallen in love with the settlers' leader, the redoubtable John Smith. He had been captured by the Indians and they were about to beat him to death with their clubs when she clung tightly to him and refused to be dragged away until her father, Powhattan, the Chief of the Algonquins, promised to spare his life.

Later John Smith was obliged to return to England. His enemies told Pocahontas he was dead, and her grief and despair were tragic. After a time she became a Christian and married John Rolfe. With him she came to England to find that John Smith was alive and there to greet her! It is said the discovery broke her heart. She did not long survive, and died of consumption in 1617, leaving one son, Thomas Rolfe, from whom several of America's leading families are descended.

Pocahontas lies in St George's, Gravesend.



Princess Pocahontas

Sir George to the Rescue ETHIOPIA AT THE CONFERENCE

AMONG the problems left by the war in which this country has responsibilities is that of the gallant Poles who fought for us and now do not wish to return to their native land. It recalls that one of the strangest chapters in our history was concerned with a similar problem, now generally forgotten.

After the Crimean war we had on our hands the survivors of a German legion who, having borne arms as volunteers under our flag, dared not return to Germany. Their country had been neutral in the war, and if they returned they were liable to court martial. But they were not wanted in Great Britain, and in the end Cape Colony agreed to accept them, provided that their families accompanied them. Our Government was prepared to pay for the transport of the men themselves, but had no authority for meeting the cost, £20,000, of the voyage and settlement of the men's families.

It chanced that there was in London at the time a noble-spirited man, Sir George Grey, famous in Australia and New Zealand as explorer and Governor. He had also been Governor of Cape Colony, and was destined to be Governor again. When he heard of the difficulty he chivalrously undertook to raise the money himself immediately. He had a few thousands of his own, and he determined to borrow the balance.

With this plan in view he set out for the City, and on the way met a kinsman, a banker. He had never had any financial transactions with him previously, but under cross-examination Sir George confided the story of the strange enterprise to which he had committed himself. The banker instantly offered to advance the entire sum.

The loan was joyfully accepted. The German volunteers and their families were sent out to the Cape, and made excellent settlers. Indeed, Sir George was able to send a contingent of them to aid our harassed forces in India during the Mutiny. As soon as they were able, the German settlers honourably repaid every farthing that had been spent on their behalf. Indeed, their benefactor used laughingly to declare that they overpaid, seeing that he was left with a balance of 38s on which to draw!

HE REPRIMANDED KING CHARLES

SECOND in importance only to John Knox in the story of the Presbyterian Church of Scotland, Alexander Henderson died 300 years ago on August 19. One of the greatest diplomatists of his time, he had much to do with the shaping of Scottish and English history during the Civil War.

Alexander, son of a Fifeshire farmer, was born at Criech in 1583. He graduated at St Andrews, but that university failed to award him one of its first DD degrees in 1616 because he then favoured Presbyterian views. In fact, this scholar was soon to become a leader of the Presbyterians in their opposition to Charles I, who in 1630 sought to impose the English church system on Scotland.

Henderson's greatest claim to fame lies in the National Covenant, the Magna Carta of Scottish religious liberty, which he drew up in 1638 after Charles I's attempt to introduce a new Prayer Book had provoked the famous Jenny Geddes riot at St Giles, Edinburgh. This document was spread out on a gravestone in the churchyard at St Giles for signatures, many signing with their blood.

Henderson then marched with the Scots in the First Bishops' War, and after their victory at Duns Law discussed the treaty

JEREMIAH asks in the Old Testament, "Can the Ethiopian change his skin?" In so doing he points to an impossibility. At the Paris Peace Conference the Ethiopians have shown that they are as little willing to change their name as they are capable of changing their skins.

The cards allotting the seats of the delegates were marked "Abyssinia." The Abyssinian representatives, as we have been calling them, waited in the chamber while a correction was made. New cards were hurriedly prepared bearing the name "Ethiopia." That contented the delegation, and its members took their seats at the Conference as Ethiopians, not Abyssinians.

Of Semitic Stock

Ethiopia is the official name of this African country, although to the outer world Abyssinia is the generally-recognised title. In both the Old Testament and the New Testament, Ethiopia is the name used, although the Israelites used the name Cush. Modern Abyssinia extends farther south than the ancient Ethiopia.

The Queen of Sheba, who paid Solomon at Jerusalem a visit of which the Bible tells, was the most romantically-famous sovereign of Ethiopia. She can never have heard her land described as Abyssinia. The people of this African country insist that they are of Semitic stock, and so they resent the use of the word Abyssinia, which comes from their word *habesh*, meaning mixture.

As Ethiopia that country is taking part in world affairs, and as Ethiopia the world should know her.



with the humbled King, who certainly appreciated his sincerity and good faith, for he made him a Royal Chaplain. It was about this time that he sharply reprimanded Charles, when he was in Edinburgh, for playing golf on a Sunday afternoon instead of going to church.

The King, however, was not himself to be trusted, and in spite of all Henderson could do war broke out again, and this time the Parliamentary party of England was eager for Scotland's support in its conflict with Charles. In this connection Alexander Henderson drafted the famous Solemn League and Covenant which was adopted by the Edinburgh Assembly in August 1643 and by the Westminster Assembly just a month later.

It was Henderson's desire to make Presbyterianism the common religion between the two countries, and he made this a condition of Scottish help. Later, when Charles left Oxford in 1646 to join the Scottish Army, Henderson tried to persuade him to solve the whole problem by signing the Solemn League and Covenant. Henderson's failure to do this hastened his death on August 19, 1646; and, states his biographer, they laid him by John Knox in St Giles's churchyard.

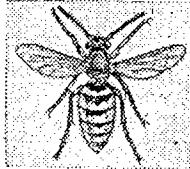
The Unwelcome Guests

WASPS have been given a bad name because of their stings and the damage they cause to ripening fruit. In consequence, the good they do and the beauty of their work is often overlooked. Let us take a brief glance, then, at their way of life.

The return of spring lured the queen wasps from their winter hide-outs, in search of suitable nesting places. They were often to be seen basking in the sunshine on old pieces of timber. They were not idling, as might be supposed, but hard at work biting off tiny fragments of wood, which they moistened with their tongues, and made into paper.

Wasps' nests are made and furnished almost exclusively from this wood paper, which is very fragile in appearance and wonderfully light, although actually quite strong. Several thicknesses are used for the outer wall of the nest, which, when complete, is about the size of a football. The inside consists of some 20,000 little six-sided paper cells, arranged in layers, where the wasps rear their young.

An underground wasps' nest is a thing to be admired, both for its skilful construction and its delicate texture. It cannot, however, stand comparison for a moment with the work of some wasps that build hanging paper nests in trees and hedges. Probably no other insect or animal makes a home so dainty as these, which, globular in shape, resemble those of a chaffinch. Large hanging nests are, however, very rare.



Queen wasps begin their nests single-handed, and it is not until there are sufficient of their offspring to help that there is any rapid development. Consequently, wasps are never numerous until the middle of the summer.

By ridding us of many caterpillars, flies, and aphides, wasps do a great deal of good. They kill them in enormous numbers to provide food for their young. Their savage attacks on these unfortunate insects increase in ferocity as the summer advances.

Only when the fruit is ripening do they become destructive, and at this time, also, their corporate spirit begins to leave them. They cease to work exclusively for the good of their communities, and gradually become a horde of individual looters, neglectful of their nests. The abundance of food is responsible for their demoralisation, and they gorge themselves, first to stupefaction, and finally to death.

When picnics or other outdoor events are marred by the attention of too many wasps, it may be of some consolation to reflect that even these much disliked insects do some good, and that their constructional work is really beautiful.

Joan is so full of fun

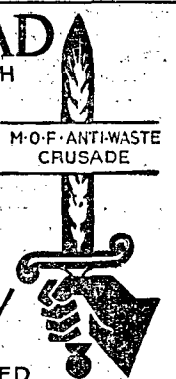
Always getting up to something. So high spirited too. Taxes all your energy to keep pace with her. But in your heart you know her health is all that matters. Like all wise mothers you agree that when needed, a dose of 'California Syrup of Figs' will soon correct stomach upsets and regulate the system. It is the natural treatment for children—the laxative they like. 'California Syrup of Figs' keeps them well and happy.



"California Syrup of Figs"

DON'T WASTE BREAD
TO EAT IS SENSIBLE — TO WASTE IS FOOLISH

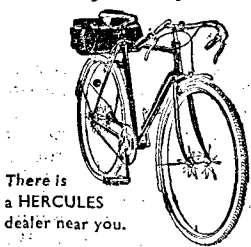
Eat
"BERMALINE"
for its extra nourishment and delicious flavour, but DON'T WASTE!



WASTE OF BREAD IN THESE DAYS IS WICKED



Outside the Soolay Pagoda in Rangoon is a sign which bears the words "Hercules Cycles Cover the World." This indeed is true, for Hercules Cycles are as popular in the mysterious East as they are here at home where you, too, can own a super-classy Hercules.



Hercules
The FINEST BICYCLE
BUILT to-day

THE HERCULES CYCLE & MOTOR CO.
LTD., ASTON, BIRMINGHAM.

H198



WELGAR
SHREDDED
WHEAT
GIVES YOU MOST FOOD VALUE!!

Made by The Shredded Wheat Co. Ltd.,
WELWYN GARDEN City, Hertfordshire.

THE BRAN TUB

WELL REMINDED

HE had been invited for a week and had stayed a month. His host felt a gentle reminder was overdue.

"Don't you think your family must miss you?" he said.

"Oh, thanks very much—I'll wire for them to come at once."

Facts About Alaska

ALASKA is a United States Territory 586,400 square miles in area. Its population is 72,524, of whom more than half are white people and the rest are the native Alaskan tribes, Indians, Eskimos, and Aleuts.

Chief town and seat of Alaska's local Government, Juneau, population, 5729. The main industries of the country are salmon fishing and mining. Gold is worked on the Yukon river. Furs and timber are also exported.

The United States bought Alaska from Russia in 1867 for 7,200,000 dollars, at one penny an acre.

Tongue Twister

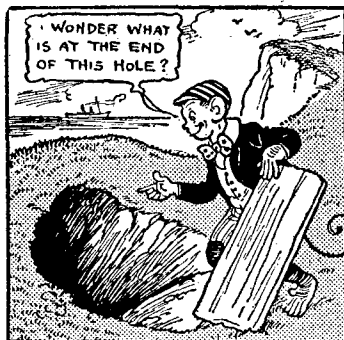
NINE naughty nippers nimbly nibbling nine nice new nasturtiums.

THE GOURMET

THERE was a young man of Dundee
Who liked freshwater fish for his tea.

Salmon, perch, or a trout
He would eat without doubt,
But nothing that came from the sea.

Jacko Drops in for Tea



1. Jacko, on his seaside holiday, was in a daring mood one afternoon.



2. He launched himself on his board down the steep hole in the cliff.



3. And found Mother and Baby Jacko on the sands about to start tea.

FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

The Destructive Millipede. Ann's squeal brought Don running to see what the fuss was about. The cause of her alarm was a dull, yellowish-coloured creature, about an inch in length and possessing a great number of legs.

"I believe it's a Centipede," said Don.

"No, it is a Millipede," said Farmer Gray, who had joined the children. "See how sluggish his movements are," continued the farmer. "If you touch him he will curl up and pretend to be dead. Centipedes are brown and flatter; they move much more quickly, although they have fewer legs. Millipedes are vegetarians and do considerable damage to roots, bulbs, and so on."

Maxim to Memorise

A GUILTY conscience needs no accuser.

Riddles About Clocks

WHAT is the difference between a clock and a limited company? *When a clock is wound up it goes; when a company is wound up it stops.*

If a clock strikes 13 what time is it? *Time for it to be repaired.*

What is always behind time? *The back of a clock.*

When is an original idea like a clock? *When it strikes one.*

THE WONDERFUL SQUARE

WRITE down the first 16 figures in a square like this:

1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16

It will be seen that the diagonals both add up to 34.

Now let the corner figures change places diagonally, and repeat the process with the inner square, and you have

16	2	3	13
5	11	10	8
9	7	6	12
4	14	15	1

You will now find that, as well as the diagonals, the horizontal and vertical sets of figures add up to 34. But that is not all. The corner figures also add up to 34; so do the

CATCH QUESTION

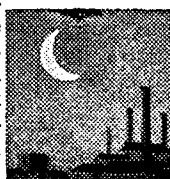
If a two-wheeler is a bicycle, a three-wheeler - a tricycle, what would a five-wheeler be?

2124-1 V

Other Worlds

IN the evening Venus and Jupiter are low in the south-west.

The picture shows the Moon as it may be seen at six o'clock B.S.T., on Friday morning, August 23.



The Union Jack at Sea

WHY do the ships of the Royal Navy, and not our merchant ships, fly the Union Jack?

In 1634 Charles I issued a proclamation which stated that "the same Union Flagge be still reserved as an ornament proper for Our Owne Ships and Ships in Our immediate Service and Pay, and none other."

Ships of the merchant fleet are not employed directly in the King's service and pay.

SEW EASY

BUTTONHOLE-STITCH will repair a hole in a leather glove. Work round and round with matching thread or silk, until the hole is filled, drawing it in a little, though not too tightly.

Selected

LITTLE sister: What is meant by Hobson's choice?

Little brother: Mrs Hobson, of course.

SPOTTING

THIS is a good game for a crowd, especially if a small prize is given.

Put a number of things out of place—a small piece of coal in a dish of dark plums, a postage stamp on the cover of a magazine—in fact there are hundreds of ways in which you can put everyday things out of their right surroundings yet where they seem quite at home.

The winner is the one who spots the most in a given time and writes down what and where they are.

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

Puzzle Limerick
Rulest, lustre,
lurest, rustle,
Ulster, rustler,
result.

The Camper's Hike
13½ miles—4½ hours
there; 1½ hours
back.

B	O	L	D	F	I	R	M
O	R	B	I	T	E		
S	O	A	E	R	A	T	E
S	N	A	K	E	R	L	I
I	R	E	P	I	T		
D	O	T	C	Y	C	L	E
A	N	I	M	A	L		
Y	S	A	B	O	T		
S	E	T	T	N	E	S	T

MOTHER SAYS...

she owes her sturdy frame to Allenburys

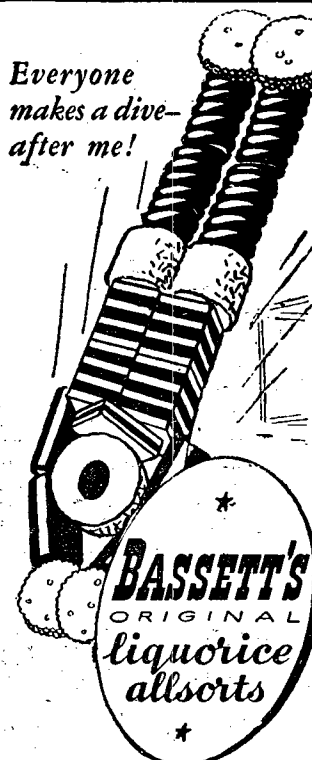
Sturdy limbs and steady growth right from birth show the wisdom of choosing Allenburys. Made from fresh full-cream milk, suitably enriched and skilfully humanised to assure the greatest possible digestibility. Allenburys Milk Foods provide the best alternative to natural feeding.

A Practical Book on Baby Care is offered to every mother and mother-to-be upon request. Send 2½d. in stamps to Allen & Hanburys Ltd., London, E.2.

Allenburys

FOODS FOR INFANTS F39J

Everyone makes a dive—after me!



HE'LL
NEED THAT
magnesia
smile
WHEN HE
GROWS UP

Sound teeth are among the most valuable possessions you can ensure for your child. Here is a way to make certain he keeps them clean and healthy: see that he brushes them with Phillips' Dental Magnesia twice a day.

Regular use of Phillips' Dental Magnesia, which is the one toothpaste containing ★ 'Milk of Magnesia', neutralizes harmful mouth acids and helps to keep teeth white and free from decay. Make sure your child's future includes that sparkling *Magnesia* smile!

Sold everywhere 1/1d. and 1/10½d.

Phillips' Dental Magnesia (Regd.)

★ "Milk of Magnesia" is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of magnesia.